A@PAGE@OF@FUN-



Wife-There is no doubt about it, the youngsters of today have the spirit of 78 in their veins. Hubby-Yes; the only difficulty is that, having no kingly tyrant to defy, they insist on defying the well-meaning and necessary police.

OH, THOSE NAMES. Willie-Papa, why are they firing off the cannon? Papa-To celebrate our throwing off the yoke of foreign rule. There will also be

speeches by Governor McManus, Mayor Hohendoefer, Senator Rabonobitsky and music by the Irish Choir and German Singing Association. HAD THE INDIGESTION.

Cannibal Chief-What was that fellow's business that I ate for dinner?
His Cook-A typesetter, Sire.
Cannibal Chief-Well, he doesn't seem

He Made One.

"Did I ever make a Fourth of July address?" repeated the gray-headed lawyer, as a smile came to his face. "Well, yes, I made one and rested my case there, but I think if I had persevered I might have won fame. I had just graduated and hung out my shingle and was waiting for my first case when a committee from a village 30 miles away dropped into the office and offered me \$20 to come out and make the Fourth of July address." "And you went?" was asked.

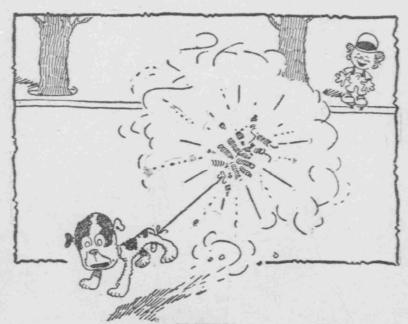
"I jumped at the chance as I needed

that money. In a couple of days I had something written out to read, and when the date came I was on hand. To my horror, however, I had no sooner landed in the town than I found I had lost my manuscript. I hadn't committed it to memory, and I was in the biggest kind "And what did you do?"

"Well, it was a justice of the peace who helped me out. He had preserved a speech by Charles Sumner delivered in the Senate on the Dred Scott decision, and he told me to go ahead and read it. That was a decision rendered in the case of a negro, you know, sometime before the war. It was an awful piece of cheek,

but I carried it through."
"And the patriots didn't get on to it?" "Only one. He sat just below me and caught every word and started all the cheering there was. When I had closed he came and tool me by the hand and left a five-dollar bill in my palm and

" 'Say now, the way you did lick the British in that address has warmed me up more'n anything for the last 15 JOE KERR.



ON THE GO. The Ki-Yi-Every dog has his day; but the Glorious Fourth ain't ours by a



A WONDERFUL ANIMAL. Spread-eagle Orator (excitably)-Remember, patriots, the American eagle, whether t is roaming the jungles of the Philippines, climbing the mountains of Hawaii or wimming the broad Pacific, will not draw in its horn or retire into its shell!

JOHNNY ON THE FOURTH.

ing to hurrah for the Continental Congress. If it had talked half as much as this present Congress we never should have gained our liberties.

"I shall also burrah for Washington. When he cut that cherry tree down it showed that he was born to lick the

"My yells will wake up the boy living next door, and if he comes out to say anything against Paul Jones there will be a hair-pulling match that will leave

"Yells for Bunker Hill! If the ashman comes up the alley and wants to know what I'm disturbing the United States

for I'll call him Tory and stand right "Hurrah for the men that threw the-tea overboard in Boston Harbor! They

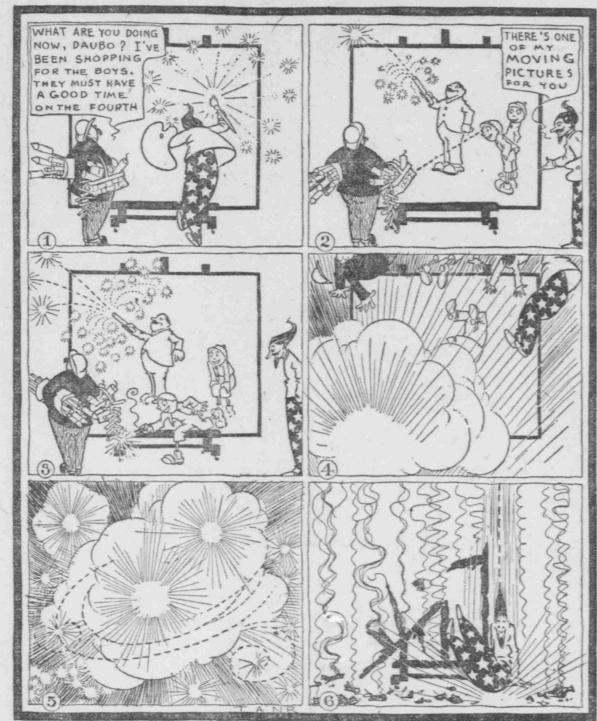
turned from drinking tea to drinking but anything against Paul Jones there will termilk and never made a kick. That's the way to save your country.

"Whoop for Yorktown! Lord Corn"Cheers for Paul Revere! If he had wallis camped down there and said to

"I shall be up at 4 o'clock in the morning to hurrah for the Continental Coniners. If it had talked half as much as he'd have got there sooner, but he did into my little trap." They came and and the Frenchmen come on and fall into my little trap.' They came and soon the proud head of the boastful lord was laid low.

"And hurrah for the Liberty Bell! When the Declaration of Independence was signed it pealed forth its notes to all the world. I don't know that the price of butter and eggs came down any, but I am sure the price of liberty went up. If the time ever comes again when patriots are wanted to peal Liberty Bells. let us all hasten to become pealers."

Professor Daubo and His Realistic Painting.



The Glorious Fourth.

A FINANCIAL DIS- HER OWN AF- -I'll hatch a sky-ing for the doctor, way these newspa- GLORIES THAT LOCATION. FAIR. Scraper if I want to. My wife has been pers invade one's PALE.

THAT WAS THE

Howell-There's

elgar that you could offer to a friend.

Powell-But

wouldn't I be more apt to keep the

friend if I kept the

HIS SCHEME.

Dickson-Somebody

told him that he

water during the hot

weather, and some

body else told him

that he must let

alcoholic beverages

alone. You know how

very obstinate he is.

Dickson-Well, he

HE WAS WISE.

Digby-I never ob-

ject to my wife gos-

Rigby-You don't?

Digby-No. When a woman is always

talking about her

neighbors she never

has time to com-

plain of her husband.

"COISES! SHE'S WENT

TO DE 45 OF JULY

PIC-NIC WIT' ME

HATED RIVAL! I'LL

END IT ALL-L-L

Wickson-Yes.

mixes the two.

musn't drink

POINT.

Sandford—Insolold Rooster—What do you think you are going to hatch out of that door knob and that piece of brick?

Sandford—Insolold Rooster—What do you go and attend asleep two days. I'm running this branch of the business.

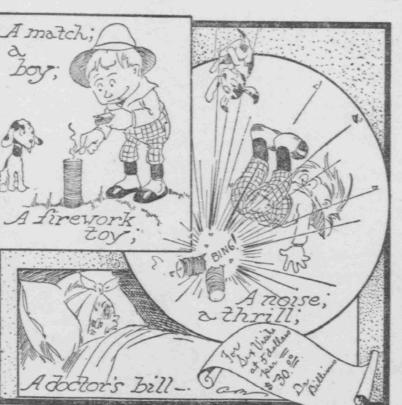
Scaper II want to My wife has been pers in you go and attend asleep two days. I'm running this branch of the business.

When the pers in you go and attend asleep two days. I'm running this branch of the business.

NO PRIVACY

a man ca wife with Old Hen (flercely) Henderson-I'm go- "It's a shame the ity."

it's getting so that a man can't beat his NOWADAYS. wife without public-



A Celebration.

"Right you are; The Fourth of July's pyrotechnic display

Is oft like the orator's test Tis brilliant display that is great for one day And only waste-

paper the next. PROUD OF IT.

Tis now the cat-tail lifts its voice and makes itself notorious

By singing "In the autumn I'm preferred artistic junk;

But on July the Fourth, that unto me is ever glori-I am, and I am

proud of it, the small boy's common punk."

ROMANCE OF THE SEA. 'I'm a poor sailor.'

said Reggie, "I'll own up, Or on deck I'd much sooner have shown Then at the Pirates'

Reggie threw up his

All else he had previously thrown up.

hands



"LET'S ELOPE."

He Had It Pat.

"I knew three or four Cuban school- | have got the history of your country boys when I was stationed in that island," said an American Army officer, "and at least one among them was very curious about American history. I finally got him one of our school histories, and after two or three days he came to me and said:

" 'Senor, now I know all about you Americans?" " Teg."

"You threw some tea into the water." " 'Yes?' "

" You wrote on a paper that you would be independent or die." " 'We did."

"'You said there should be a Fourth 'That's correct.' "

"'You engaged a Mister Washington as your general, and he had great success." "'And there was fought the battle of Bunker Hill, and Mr. Bunker was

"I believe so." "'And then you became so vexed that you chased the British around until they were tired out, and their King George sent them a cablegram, saying: "What do you over in America? Come home at once." And they all went home, and Mister Washington was glad, and your people were glad, and so you have a

Fourth of July and all is lovely. Oh, I

down pat! JOE KERR.

HIS PATRIOTIC INFIRMITY. Ruth—Papa always enjoys the Fourth Paul—Does he? Ruth—Yes. He's quite deaf, you know.



THE DISCRIMINATING BIRD.

The Man-Polly want a cracker? The Bird (meditatively)-If you refer to one of those villainous detonations wrapped in red paper and associated inevitably with a wanton youth, I am forced to answer your courteous inquiry with a decided negative.

Hints For the Day.

Don't drink more than a quart of lem- | slarm onade before breakfast. Don't give the baby firecrackers to

Don't yell for Old Glory with your mouth full of peanuts. If a marble shot from a toy cannon scrapes one of your eyebrows off don't try to discourage other patriots from cel-

ebrating the day. Get a false eyebrow and continue to whoop it up. Don't keep your powder, punk and matches in the same pocket. If you do, matches in the same pocket. If you do, and if you are blown over a house, try to come down as gracefully as you can. Don't interfere with the red-headed boy who has loaded a piece of gaspipe with powder and wants to see what will happen. Take to your legs and leave the read-headed boy to find out. Don't expect the family cat is going to sit quiet on the front steps while the bunch of crackers you have tied to her tail explodes. About the time the first cracker goes off you can ring in a fire

Don't try to do all the yelling for the United States. There are a few others of us, men and boys who wish to utter a whoop or two to show our patriotism.

Don't go around bragging how many countries we can lick with one hand tied behind us. Of course, we can lick a dozen or more, but there's no use making them feel bad by saying so.

Don't shoot cannon firecrackers by the wrong end.

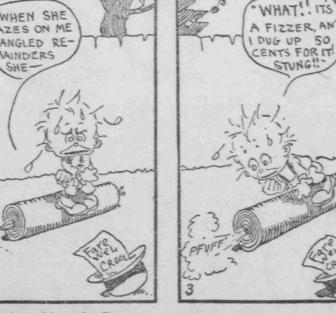
rrong end. Don't shoot Roman candles into a haystack. Don't hang to the sticks of skyrockets and be carried off, for there'll be another Fourth of July next year and we'll need you to help celebrate.

HALF-STARVED. "That's the last time I'll invite that fellow to dinner."
"What's the matter with him?"
"Have you any idea how expensive an appetite a man has who has been living on his wife's cooking?"



AN EYE TO BUSINESS. Mrs. Fondmar—Johnny, who gave you that horrid toy pistol? Johnny—The doctor that moved into the new house across the street!





The "Sooicides" of Sam. (First attempt.)